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The Intelligencer.

WHEELING, OCTOBER 5, 1893.

Same Old Gont.

The Democratic party in the south is tooth and nail against the repeal of the Sherman bill, paradoxical as it may seem, and the senators from the silver states, as honest as they are in defense of free silver, are being made cats' paws of the solid south.

The speech of Senator Butler in the senate yesterday is the key to the whole situation, when he cried out, "Compromise, compromise is the solution of the struggle here!"

It was the same cry that was raised in the days before the war, when the southern people wanted concessions that were out of all reason and inimical to the autonomy of the United States of America under the constitution.

Compromise! Compromise on what? The south wants everything free—freedom to do as it pleases, to arrogantly ride over the rights of the north and trample under the hoofs of its mounted badgers the constitution of the Union. The south is for the repeal of the federal election laws, the protective tariff laws and the state bank tax. It is the same old gont that tried to butt its head against the iniquity of slavery and the fallacy of states rights.

The present compromise scheme is a catch-penny plot that cannot mislead the wary man, however simple may be his understanding. The south is again in the saddle.

WHERE in the south comes up a cry for the repeal of the Sherman silver bill? Echo! Echo? No answer.

Schools for Journalism.

There are several reputable educational institutions in this country which profess to fit young men for the active duties of newspaper work, and, while there is no objection to colleges establishing schools of journalism, it is very doubtful if many of the matriculants will obtain any practical benefit in taking such a course of training.

A good newspaper man may be a college graduate, but it does not follow that every college graduate can become a good newspaper man simply because he has taken a university course. No editor will deny that a liberal education is a benefit to him or his co-workers, but the point is that it is not the sine qua non of a reporter, city editor, managing editor or editorial writer.

In more senses than one the successful newspaper man is born, not made; the talent is a natural gift, it is seldom acquired. The "nose for news" is much more essential than the brain for rounded periods. The best school for the newspaper man is in the newspaper office, commencing at the very base of the height to which his aspirations are directed.

SENATOR FAULKNER is the walking delegate of the striding senators.

Cleveland's Segregation.

Most of the Republican journals and many of the Democratic papers are inveighing against the President for his exclusiveness in refusing to see senators and representatives in regard to offices for their proteges.

The President, it seems to us, is right. He cannot possibly attend to these matters, look over credentials, hear long speeches or pleas for this or that candidate and consider with deliberation the more important business—the general welfare of the country.

In relegating the appointments to his several cabinet officers he gets rid of innumerable bores, and is relieved of a strain that ought never to be forced on the chief magistrate of the nation.

Of course the final decree is issued by the President, and if he discovers an objectionable name, he promptly marks it with the blue pencil of disapprobation. What more can he do?

When ex-Secretary Endicott, the father-in-law of Joseph Chamberlain, the English Conservative leader, criticizes Senator Voorhees' conduct in the senate there seems to be a suspicion of rivalry that leans toward a jealousy if not distrust as to the Indiana senator's motives.

West Virginia's Position.

It may be necessary to state, though it is altogether a work of supererogation, to geographical experts that West Virginia is not by many degrees a strictly southern state. The accomplished chairman of the ways and means committee is credited to the solid because he is from West Virginia, but it is only sympathy and not location. He is theoretically a free trader; locally he is in favor of protecting the coal in-

terests of the Second congressional district. His scheme of "compensatory reductions" means that while he proposes to take the tariff off some important industry he will sock a double dose on others that do not exactly come into such direct competition.

Mr. Wilson is right in one thing in introducing the repeal silver bill. In tariff matters he does not represent his constituency or his state.

According to the Mississippi idea the name of this country would have this odd appearance in print—United States of America. Devotees of that idea don't waste capital letters on their country. These they save for their Sovereign States.

Two Constitutions.

With regard to the suffrage a Mississippi member of the house of representatives is very ready to say that he believes in suffrage according to the constitution of his state, which, he remarks, he has sworn to support. He has sworn, also, to support the constitution of the United States, but the other swear is what he regards as his big swear.

The constitution of Mississippi as lately juggled disfranchises the colored voter. This is at once the intent and the effect. This is the constitution which the Mississippi representative will find it delightful to support, among other reasons because it makes sure that he or some other Democrat will hold the seat which he now holds down.

To support the constitution of the United States in spirit as well as in letter as it touches this subject would be to look with indignation and proud American scorn on any provision of any state constitution which denies to any citizen of the United States his rights under the laws of his country.

A party which feels that the opposite course is necessary to the maintenance of its power is hardly a party to fill Americans with pride.

The Barnum club, of Huntington, has resolved to refuse to accept Governor MacCorkle's apology for defending the tariff on coal, notwithstanding the governor plead the "statute of limitations" on the Walker tariff. Now where does the governor stand—on the sands of free trade or the eternal rocks of protection? He doesn't know himself. Oh, that Samuel Randall were alive today!

The Southern Storm.

This morning's despatches relate the awful tragedy that followed in the wake of the gale along the southern coast. The loss of life is appalling and almost inconceivable. The stories of the survivors rival any conception one might have of the horrors that attended the Noachian deluge.

In this case the death angel came in the twinkling of an eye, riding on the irresistible winds of disaster.

The power of the pen is weak in attempting to fully portray the hopelessness of the victims, the cries of agony and despair that must have risen above the shrieking of the gale, and one is only left to sad and pathetic contemplation and a sympathy incapable of adequate expression.

PEOPLE OF WEST VIRGINIA.

A Good Story on Judge Berkshire Told by a Pittsburgh Engineer.

Pittsburgh Times.

The presence in Pittsburgh of George C. Sturgis, the well known West Virginia lawyer and politician, reminded a gentleman yesterday of an experience with the plain and unassuming people up about Morgantown. "I was fourteen years younger than I am now when I visited Morgantown with an engineering corps," he said. "It was only a narrow gauge road we were laying out, but we had a broad gauge idea of our own importance. The people helped us to it. Very many of them had never seen a railroad train, and, knowing us to be engineers, some of them used to keep looking over their shoulders whenever they were out on the line with us, for fear the engine would run over them. That road hasn't been built yet so far as I know, but it was very real to the people along the line. I was there for three months or about a month, and about the only man I saw that wore a whole suit of clothes without any patches on it, was Sturgis. The people agreed that he was a big man and a powerful talker, but some of them thought he put on rather too much style in his clothes."

"His office was headquarters for our corps, and I will never forget my experience the first time I visited it, one day when I went there to do some figuring while the rest of the corps were in the field. I found the fire low in the private office, and hailed a middle-aged man, dressed in an old suit of homespun clothes, who was reading the county paper in the outer office. "Here! Please put some more coal on and fix up a good fire in here." He did so, and then I added: "Now, if you clear away those ashes, and tidy the hearth up it will make things look more respectable."

"He did that too, although somewhat awkwardly, and just then came Mr. Sturgis, whom I had met at the hotel. "Hello! Making yourself at home I see," in his hearty manner. "That's right. You never met my former partner here I believe," indicating the man I had been ordering around as a scullion. "Let me introduce you to Judge Berkshire, of our court; and I afterward heard he was counted one of the ablest jurors in the state."

PERSONAL POINTS.

The Rev. Elijah Kellogg, the author of "Spartan" and "Regulus to the Carthaginians," is still preaching every Sunday, although he is past eighty, in the little church at Harperswell, Me., over which he presided when a young man. The people of his congregation will not let him retire. "Why," exclaimed one of his admirers the other day, "it does me good to hear him say 'amen' than it does to hear those young fellows preach a whole sermon."

Ex-Senator Philatus Sawyer was one of the bondsmen of three of the ex-state treasurers of Wisconsin who were prosecuted for withholding interest on state funds and was obliged to make good nearly \$200,000. He says, however, that his estate will not lose anything, for he intended to bequeath \$200,000 to the state university, but now the state may look after the interests of its university itself.

Mr. John B. Frye, of New York, tells the Washington Post that he was in the

capitol on the day John Quincy Adams died. "I was close by him when he fell," says Mr. Frye, "and as I leaned over him I heard him utter his famous last words. 'This is the last of earth; I am content.' Many thought he said 'I am composed,' but he did not."

Earl Denver first visited this country about twenty years ago. He was then known as Count Adam. He made his headquarters at the Lotus club, New York, and was very popular with a large circle of friends.

A number of Herbert Spencer's private letters to the late Edward L. Youmans appear in John Fiske's memoir of Youmans. The proofs of the volume have been read by Mr. Spencer.

A Vienna correspondent writes that Mme. Materna, the celebrated singer, is about to contract a second marriage. The future bridegroom is her nephew and quite a young man.

"My Year in a Log Cabin" is the title of a lively sketch of personal experiences which Mr. Howells found time to write in the intervals of more important work.

"Emperor William," says the New York World, "is now playing a short campaign in Sweden. He appears in a horse play with a war motive."

BREAKFAST BUDGET.

A Hindoo baby is named when it is twelve days old, and usually by the mother. Sometimes the father wishes for another name than selected by the mother. In that case two lamps are placed over the two names, and the name over which the lamp burns the brightest is given to the child.

An old Spanish coin bearing the date of May 16, 1663, has been unearthed in a mound on the place of Frank M. Johnson, near Punta Rassa, Florida. The relic is claimed to be in a good state of preservation.

Colonel Switzer, of Missouri, has among his cherished possessions a gourd which was raised in Virginia in 1731, the year before Washington was born. There are etched upon its vines and flowers.

The business of importing pineapples must be a very profitable one. The official organ of Kew Gardens says that the price of pineapples at Sierra Leona varies from 1d to 1½d each.

Paynter Frame, a farmer of Sussex county, Delaware, has shipped to President Cleveland a watermelon weighing seventy-two pounds.

Michael McKeown, who died in the Manhattan hospital, in New York, on Wednesday, had survived nine days with a broken neck.

C. S. Anderson, of Rives, Jackson county, Michigan, has grown 5,000 pounds of Concord grapes from an acre of land this season.

Grapes are so cheap in Grand Haven, Mich., that it does not pay to pick them. Six cents a basket is the price.

A single sponge has been found on the coast of Florida with a circumference of five feet six inches.

Two men from Bentonville, Mo., got lost in the Crystal cave and were not found for forty-eight hours.

The Russian authorities have forbidden the publication of marriage offers in the newspapers.

There are about twenty men to one woman holding life insurance policies.

Wasps got intoxicated on the fermented juices of rotting fruit on trees.

AUTUMN HUMOR.

In the World's Fair art rooms—She—Oh, what a glorious sky! Did you ever see a more perfect sunset? He—That's not a sunset. It's a sunrise on Broadway. She—How can you tell? He—By the three men in evening dress in the foreground—Life.

"Be jabbers," said the son of Erin the other day, "they towled us when the Democrats came in power we shouldn't have to work for a livin', and right they were—divil a shrooke of work have I done for a fortnight."—Boston Transcript.

"I will never speak to you again," sobbed De Broet's wife. "My dear," he replied, like the cold-blooded monster that he is, "I will buy you a sealskin sacque this winter if I can. There is no need of your trying to bribe me."—Washington Star.

Hotel Guest (at the World's Fair)—"What's this item R. A. mean on my bill?" Clerk—"You had a room on the fifteenth floor, didn't you?" Guest—"Yes." Clerk—"That's for rarefied air."—Club.

Dealer—This ring for \$3 is plated, but it is warranted for five years. Foxy Sammers (on his outing)—Haven't got one, have you, for fifty cents, warranted for, say, three weeks?—Puck.

Mr. Jinks—You say your son is engaged as a musician at the Standup Theatre. What instrument does he play? Mrs. Jones—Well—he makes it thunder.—Texas Sifting.

There is one safe way of avoiding fatal mistakes in distinguishing between mushrooms and toadstools. Eat parsnips.—Kansas City Journal.

Gunson—Another increase in your family, eh? Son or a daughter? Bilboa (gloomily)—Son-in-law.—Kate Field's Washington.

"Well, Anna, have you found the rose for my hair yet?" "Yes, madam; but now I cannot find the hair.—Fliegende Blätter.

Teacher—Define memory. Dull boy—It's what we always has till we come to speak a piece.—Good News.

The City Choir.

New York Sun. I went to hear the city choir: The summer night was still. I heard the music mount the spire, They sang: "He'll take the pil—"

"I'm on! I'm on!" the tenor cried; And looked into my face: "My journey home, my journey home." Was belov'd by the bass.

"It is for the— It is for the— Shrieked the soprano shrill. I knew not why they looked at me, And yelled: "He'll take the pil—"

Then clutching wildly at my breast, Oh, heaven! My heart stood still: "Yes, yes," I cried, "It is, it is, Yes! power! I'll take the pil—"

As I half fainting reached the door, And saw the sturdy deacon, I heard him sing: "When life is o'er He'll take the pil—grimage!"

Loss of Sleep.

Makes people nervous and irritable and occasions a great deal of complaint on their part, but why should anybody complain about losing sleep last night on account of that hacking cough when Cubeb Cough Cure will relieve it in six or seven days. It is not a cure for consumption but affords relief and will prevent it.

Sold by Alex. T. Young, John Klari, Wheeling, and Bowie & Co., Bridgeport, Ohio.

Wheeling & Lake Erie Railway Low Rates.

Chicago.

Nex Saturday, Sunday and Monday the Wheeling & Lake Erie railway will sell tickets to Chicago and return at one fare for the round trip. Tickets goods on all regular trains going and returning. For full particulars apply to Wheeling & Lake Erie railway agents, or O. R. Wood, Traveling Passenger Agent, Wheeling, W. Va.

THE COMPROMISE SCHEME.

Thinly Disguised.

Chicago Herald (Dem.).

The compromisers are not going to deceive anybody. The people understand them very well. If compromise is necessary, it is so because senators who pretend to be in favor of unconditional repeal make it necessary. If all those who profess to be unconditional repeaters were so in reality they could carry their point in less than a week. Senators who say they are in favor of unconditional repeal, and who at the same time refuse to take any step towards closure, who roll up their eyes and look weary and worn as they say the case is hopeless, and that they are completely at the mercy of a small company of obstructionists, will be set down by the people as very thinly disguised opponents of the repeal.

The Effect of Delay.

Chicago Tribune (Rep.).

The workmen should meet and pass resolutions protesting against the daily inaction of their senators and demand that they settle this matter by coming to a vote. The workers must know that the delay tends to a further impairment of business confidence and continuation of hard times and scant employment. A further addition to the load makes matters worse, as the government is all the time buying silver under the Sherman act, and has purchased several millions without any fresh sustaining gold in the treasury, while Stewart et al. have been discouraging their silver rot during this session of the senate.

Honorable Concession.

Washington Post (Dem.).

As to the issue now pending in the senate, the belief is entertained in many quarters that the passage of the repeal bill will have to be conditioned upon supplementary legislation. The repeal bill is in itself an independent measure which should be dealt with on its own merits, leaving other legislation to follow in course. There are honorable ways of disposing of this matter by concession, in case repeal be found impracticable; but no way will be honorable or give satisfaction to the dominant sentiment of the country which by the same vote abrogates a mischievous statute, and substitutes for it something still more mischievous.

Ready for any Extreme.

New York Press (Rep.).

The advocates of free silver represent an honest, earnest, virile, vigorous opposition to unconditional surrender. They are ready, Mr. Manderson thinks, to go to any extreme of personal discomfort for their principles. They are willing to submit to any amount of unjust abuse from the unreasonable organs of gold monometalism. In his opinion they can, and will, prevent a vote on the direct question of unconditional repeal.

Thinks Repeal Bill Will Pass.

New York Herald (Ind. Dem.).

Despite the kaleidoscopic changes reported in the situation from day to day we are absolutely confident that a vote will at last be obtained, and that the compulsory silver purchase law, which has wrought such infinite destruction, will be effaced from the statute book. The senate, as a piece of government machinery, must work or be replaced by some new contrivance that will.

A Platonic Declaration.

Philadelphia Record (Lea.).

There could be no serious objection, however, to a compromise that would make a platonic declaration in behalf of bimetalism and provide for a commission to recommend future silver legislation in connection with the absolute repeal of the Sherman act. This would be a compromise which the silver mining corporations represented in the senate have no notion of accepting, unless in the last extremity.

Would Reopen the Question.

New York World (Dem.).

The passage of a compromise bill in the senate would carry the matter back to the house, and probably reopen a discussion there which might last for weeks. The country needs and asks present relief. Already the fall business has been seriously hurt by the wholly unnecessary delay.

Stands Where He Always Stood.

Philadelphia Ledger (Ind. Dem.).

The President stands now precisely where he has always stood, unchangeably opposed to any and every plan of cowardly, vicious compromise and in support of the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the ruinous Sherman act.

Are You Nervous.

Are you all tired out, do you have that tired feeling or sick headache? You can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

Hood's PILLS are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25 cents a box.

World's Columbian Exposition Excursions.

Every Wednesday during the month of October, and on other days named below, the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all stations to Chicago and return at one fare for the round trip, tickets limited to ten days.

Tickets will be sold for and honored on all regular trains going and returning Saturday, October 7, Sunday, October 8, Wednesday, October 11, Wednesday, October 18, Wednesday, October 25, and Saturday, October 28. Tickets sold October 28 will be limited to expire November 5. For further information apply to any agent of the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling Railroad Company.

J. E. Tenney,

General Passenger Agent.

511. Ten Days at the World's Fair for \$11.

Excursion via "Pan-Handle Route" October 5. Train leaves at 5:30 a. m. Return coupons valid October 15, inclusive.

AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW

AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for the use of all ages.

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c and \$1 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lane's Family Medicine cures the bowels each day. It is order to be healthy this is necessary.

Address, CHAS. F. WOODWARD, Le Roy, N. Y.

Everybody Knows Him.

A Prominent Member of the Maine Legislature.

What He Says Will Ring Over the Whole Land.

As the Trumpet-Tongued Utterances of One of Our Great Men.

The word of Hon. John R. Prescott, formerly a prominent member of the Maine legislature, is all powerful.

Mr. Prescott lives at Rome, Me. Everybody knows him, everybody respects him and everybody believes what he says.

And it is an interesting story which he tells and an eloquent tribute which he pays.

"Thirty-two years ago," he says, "I was attacked with neuralgia in my face and head, mostly confined to the right side. There was not often a day or an hour that I was not suffering with that terrible severe pain, so severe a great many times that for several days and nights I could not sleep or take any food excepting a little gruel."

"My nerves were terribly affected and I grew weak and feeble, as my many friends in the state of Maine, and more particularly in Kennebec county, will testify to."

"About five years ago I was taken with what physicians claim to be a liver and kidney trouble a soreness over the right kidney; so much so that I could not bear to be rubbed."

"My bowels were very much constipated, could not urinate freely, and suffered severe pain at such times."

"My troubles increased very much, and for the past six months I could not get up from my bed in the morning and I was so weak I could be in pain in my back and bowels."

"I would often be forced to drop down and rest me and many times be in such pain that I would cry like a child, and ask why I could not die."

"I have used for the neuralgia all the treatments I have ever seen advertised for the cure of that disease, and for my nerves and kidney and liver trouble I have taken so many remedies that they are too numerous to mention."

"I have been treated by the leading physicians of Maine, have also been to Massachusetts to be treated by physicians in Boston, and from all I have received very little benefit. One eminent physician said that I could not be cured, and many physicians examined me and refused to treat me."

"I had given up taking medicine."

HOOD'S PILLS FOR THE CURE OF NERVOUS AFFECTIONS.

"About the middle of December, 1892, my wife had been reading some of the testimonials of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. She told me she wanted me to try one bottle of Nervura."

"I said to her I had taken all the medicine I should. She sent to A. P. Crum, the druggist at Mt. Vernon, and bought one bottle of the Nervura, and said she wanted me to give it a fair trial."

"I commenced taking it about the 25th of December. When I had taken it about two weeks the pain left me entirely from my back and bowels, and I can urinate freely without pain and the neuralgia troubles me but very little."

"I gained in weight in the month of January twelve and one-half pounds. I am 67 years old and can now work every day, while before taking Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy I could not do any labor excepting a few chores."

"I hope that anyone who is suffering from any trouble with the nervous or liver or kidneys will give Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy a fair trial. I know that they will get relief."

"I can truly say that I thank God that such a medicine as Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy was created, and I still thank Him that I was induced to take this wonderful medicine."

"I write this without any solicitation."

The cure of so prominent and widely known a public man as the Hon. John R. Prescott has created an immense stir throughout the entire state of Maine. His friends and acquaintances are surprised, nay, amazed, at his cure, for they had long looked upon his recovery as hopeless. People are calling upon him from New Sharon, Mead, Belgrade, Mt. Vernon and Rome, and people are writing him from all over the country, inquiring about the remarkable facts of this cure by this truly wonderful health-giver, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

It is purely vegetable and harmless and all druggists sell it for \$1. We would add also that it is the discovery and prescription of a well-known physician, Dr. Greene, of 35 W. 14th street, New York, who can be consulted free personally or by letter.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY AND SATURDAY MATINEE, October 5, 6 and 7.

The Comedy Event of the Season.

THE PAT ROONEY COMPANY.

In their New Musical Comedy, *

LORD ROONEY